

The House of Prayer;
OR THE
DEDICATION OF A PLACE,
FOR THE
Public Worship of Almighty God,
BEING
SELECT SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE
SUITABLE TO THE OCCASION,
WITH HYMNS.

with Opening Sermon
BY WILLIAM RAMSDEN,
A MEMBER OF THE METHODIST SOCIETY.

*Silver and Gold I have none, but such as I have give I unto you,
in the Name of Jesus Christ. ACTS.*

*We have wished you good Luck, ye who are of the House of
the Lord. PSAL.*

PRINTED BY G. PRINCE, HULL, AND
PUBLISHED FOR THE USE OF THE NEW CHAPEL
BUILT IN GEORGE-YARD, HULL.

To be opened on Sunday Dec. 23, 1787.
At Five o'Clock in the Evening.



The House of Prayer, &c.

NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name be the praise; for thy mercy and for thy truth's sake. Psal. cxv. ver. 1.

The Lord hath been mindful of us, he will bless us. ver. 12.

He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great. Ver. 13.

We will bless the Lord from this time forth for ever more, praise the Lord.

H Y M N I.

TUNE, *The God of Abraham praise.*

1 **N**OT unto us O Lord,
Not unto us the praise;
Thy name alone be here adored,
Thou God of grace:
Thy might and majesty,
We sing in sacred songs;
To Thee alone, O Lord to Thee,
All Praise belongs.

2 Let all the earth confess,
And bow to thee alone:
Jesus the Lord, our righteousness,
We gladly own:
Drawn by the lure of love,

We meet in this glad hour:
His promis'd presence claim, and prove
His saving pow'r.

3 How many faints of old,
Were forc'd in caves to pray,
Expos'd to hunger, thirst, and cold,
Throughout their day :
Yet fearless they went on ;
With Jesus for their guide ;
In flames could cry, the fight is won,
And conquering died.

4 Not so in these our days,
Not so in this our land ;
A sov'reign now, the sceptre sways,
With mild command ;
A nursing Father dear,
To Jesu's church below :
May He at last with Christ appear
In triumph too !

5 None dares disturb our peace,
Nor more our goods despoil :
The church of Christ is now at ease,
From blood and toil :
Beneath our fig, or vine,
Secur'd by wholesom laws ;
We all in solemn league combine,
In Jesu's cause.

- 6 Let all who taste his grace,
 With heartfelt pleasure tell
 The *love* of Christ, to Adam's race,
 Who—doom'd to hell,
 May have their doom revers'd,
 May have their sins forgiven,
 And, if for righteousness a thirst,
 Inherit heaven.
- 7 Then let his precious name,
 Still sounding in our ears,
 Be eccho'd through creation's frame,
 To list'ning spheres :
 Ye mortals lend your lays,
 Angelic hosts combine ;
 To sing eternal songs of praise,
 To love divine.

Sing O barren, thou that didst not bear, break forth into singing and cry aloud, thou that didst not travail with child ; for more are the children of the desolate, than the children of the married wife saith the Lord. Isa. liv. 1.

Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thine habitation, spare not, lengthen thy cords and strengthen thy stakes. Ver. 2.

For thou shalt break forth on the right hand and on the left. Ver. 3.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and behold,
 all

all these gather themselves together and come unto thee. Isa. xlix. 18.

And shall say again in thine ears, the place is too strait for me, give place to me that I may dwell. Ver. 20.

Then shalt thou say in thine heart, who hath begotten me these? who hath brought up these? these where had they been. Ver. 21.

This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes. Psal. cxviii. 23.

H Y M N II.

1 **T**HE gospel sound salutes the ear,
The willing people wish to hear,
But ah, the tent's too small:
Come let us rise and build a place,
There to proclaim redeeming grace,
And on the Lord to call.

2 The Lord invites, the Lord commands;
Then let us join our hearts and hands,
Nor think the task too hard:
When holy zeal the bosom moves,
The Lord beholds, the Lord approves,
And promises reward.

3 'Tis done—May God's auspicious smile,
Forever fill this sacred pile,
And all who here attend:
May grace, and peace, and mercy flow,
Till sinners seek, till sinners know,
That Jesus is their friend.

4 May children yet unborn declare,
The love of God whose tender care
Their Father's felt before:

And generations yet unknown,
The Friend of sinners, seek and own,
Till time shall be no more.

S U P P L I C A T I O N .

Lord God of Israel, there is no God like thee
in heaven above or in the earth beneath, who
keepest covenant and mercy with thy servants,
that walk before thee with all their heart.

1 Kings c. viii. 23.

But will God indeed dwell on earth; behold
the heaven of heavens cannot contain thee, how
much less this house which we have built: Yet
have thou respect unto the prayer of thy servants,
and to the supplication of thy people, when they
shall pray in this place; and hear thou in hea-
ven thy dwelling place, and when thou hearest
forgive. Ver. 27.

D I V I N E A N S W E R .

Where two or three are gathered together
in my name, there am I in the midst of them.
Matth. xviii. 20.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name,
that will I do, that the Father may be glorified
in the Son. John xiv. 13.

H Y M N I I I .

1 **G**OD of Israel, king of glory,
King of kings, and Lord of lords;

We

We thy servants bow before thee,
 Who alone our help affords :
 Having rais'd this habitation,
 Here we offer praise and prayer ;
 Here declare thy great salvation,
 Open now thy gracious ear.

2 Open now the doors of heaven,
 Open now thy mercies store ;
 Let a door of utt'rance given,
 Bring glad tidings to the poor :
 Let a crucify'd Redeemer,
 Groaning, praying, bath'd in blood,
 Be proclaim'd to every finner,
 Till they feel and turn to God.

3 Send thy word with mighty power,
 Cloth'd with energy and grace ;
 Water with a heavenly shower,
 All who tread this hallowed place :
 Let the broken hearted mourners,
 Feel th' atoning blood applied ;
 Yea let self-conceited scorers,
 Bow to Jesus crucify'd.

4 Let the gospel trumpet sounded,
 Drown the clarion found of war ;
 Mortals, fallen, bruise'd and wounded,
 Hear the joyful sound from far :
 Purchas'd pardon, promis'd heaven,
 Vibrate still through earth and sky ;

Rebels

Rebels come to be forgiven,
Jefus would not have you die.

INTRODUCTION.

Solomon built him an house. *Stephen.*

Mine house fhall be called an house of prayer for all people. *Jefus.*

I was glad when they faid unto me, let us go up to the house of the Lord. *David.*

INVITATION.

Ho every one that thirfteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, buy and eat, yea come, buy wine and milk without money, and without price. *Ifa. lv. 1.*

The Spirit and the bride fay come, and let him that is a thirft come, and whofoever will, let him take of the water of life freely. *Rev. xxii. 17.*

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near. *Ifa. lv. 6.*

Let the wicked forfake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord and he will have mercy upon him, and to our God for he will abundantly pardon. *Ver. 7.*

PROMISE.

I faid not unto the feed of Jacob, feek ye me in vain; I the Lord fpeak rightcoufnefs. *Ifa. xlv. 19.*

Look unto me and be faved all the ends of the earth. *Ver. 22.* The

The sons of the stranger that join themselves unto the Lord, to be his servants. Isa. lvi. 6.

Even them will I bring to my holy mountain, and make them joyful in my house of prayer. Ver. 7.

ASTONISHING GRACE.

Lord what is man that thou art mindful of him! or the son of man that thou visitest him? Heb. ii. 6.

We see Jesus who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honour, that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man. Ver. 9.

HYMN IV.

TUNE, *Hark how the gospel trumpet sounds.*

1 **C**OME all who love the Lord to praise,
Give thanks and sing for gospel days:
A house is built, a house of prayer,
Come sinners come and worship here;
'Tis Jesu's love that we declare,
Who died for all.

2 Come all ye wanderers from your God,
Come all who need atoning blood:
A house is built, a house of prayer,
Come sinners, come, and worship here;
Believe his love which we declare,
He died for all.

Jesus

- 3 Jesus invites, ye sinners come ;
 Jesus invites, and here is room :
 A house is built, a house of prayer,
 Come sinners come and worship here ;
 Let this dispel your every fear,
 He died for all.
- 4 Come all ye needy, maim'd, and blind,
 Nor rich, nor poor, need stay behind :
 Jesus invites, to him repair,
 And meet him in the house of prayer ;
 His promise is to meet you there,
 And bless you all.
- 5 Make no excuse, make no delay,
 Come in this moment, come away :
 Jesus invites, to him repair,
 And meet in the house of prayer,
 His promise plead, to meet you there,
 And bless you all.
- 6 Jesus we come at thy command ;
 Lo in thy presence here we stand :
 Then let us in this house of prayer,
 Both taste and see that thou art here ;
 Thy promise keep and now draw near,
 To bless us all.

THE CHURCH'S PRAYER.

Arise O God, plead thine own cause. Psal.
 lxxiv. 23.

So shall the congregation of the people com-
 pass

pafs thee about; for their fakes therefore lift up thyself again. Pfal. vii. 7.

Awake, awake, put on strength O arm of the Lord, awake as in the antient days. Ifa. li. 9.

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh O most mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty. Pfal. xlv. 3.

And in thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth, and meekness, and righteousness. Ver. 4.

Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the king's enemies, whereby the people fall under thee. Ver. 5.

THE VISION.

And I saw and behold a white horse, and he that sat on him had a bow, and a crown was given unto him, and he went forth conquering and to conquer. Rev. vi. 2.

And he was clothed in a vesture dipt in blood, and his name is called the word of God. C. xix. 13

And out of his mouth went a sharp two edged sword. Chap. i. 16.

And with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth, and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked. Ifa. xi. 4.

H Y M N V.

TUNE, *He comes he comes.*

¹ **A**RISE, arise, thy cause maintain,
Thou son of God, for sinners slain;

Now

Now conquering go before thy own,
And lead to conquest and renown,

Glory, glory,

Glory crowns the Prince of Peace.

- 2 Ride on, ride on, and prosper thou,
Cause the whole earth, thy truth to know :
Prepare thy bow, eternal word,
Let sinners feel thy two edged sword ;
Wound them, heal them,
Heal them by redeeming blood.

- 3 Join all ye followers of the Lamb,
Sound forth his praise, the great I AM,
The King of Glory now draws near,
And spreads his Gospel Banner here :
Praise him, praise him,
Praise the Lamb for sinners slain.

F I N I S.

